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TEN CENTS A WEEK

TROOPS CROWD THE PUBLIC STREETS

Of St. Petersburg and Take Possession of the Railroads.

ARREST WORKMEN LEADERS

Only by Use of Military Crews Has the Government Been Able to Move Trains—The Outlook is More Gloomy.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 22.—Since noon yesterday the troops have had possession of the streets, especially those in the industrial sections. The railroad stations are in possession of the military.

Wholesale arrests of the leaders of the workmen were made last night. It is reported that the police include in their captures the members of the second workmen's council. A third council, however, promptly took the place of the second.

Moscow is already cut off from St. Petersburg and with the provinces generally. There was no communication yesterday morning.

Martial law has been proclaimed at Warsaw. Soldiers are now running trains.

MEERSCHAUM PIPES.

Test by Which to Tell the Genuine From the Spurious.

Once upon a time there was a man who spent eight of the best years of his life coloring a meerschaum pipe, only to find at the end of that period that he had been nursing a piece of "massakopfe" instead of the genuine "ecume de mer." The "massakopfe" is a composition made of the parings of genuine meerschaum and a mineral clay. The parings are triturated to a fine powder, boiled in water and molded into blocks, with or without the addition of clay. Each block is then cut into a bowl, but as it contracts considerably it must be left some time to dry. These bowls are distinguished from the genuine meerschaum by their greater specific gravity, but there is no absolutely certain test by which the real meerschaum can be told from the composition.

In forming a pipe from "ecume de mer" the silicate of magnesia is prepared for the operation by soaking in a composition of wax, oil and fats. The wax and oil absorbed by the meerschaum are the cause of the color produced by smoking. The heat of the burning tobacco causes the wax and fatty substances to pass through the stages of a dry distillation, and, becoming associated with the products of the distillation of the tobacco, they are diffused through the substances of the bowl, producing those gradations of tint which are so much prized. In some cases the bowls are artificially colored by dipping them, before being soaked in wax, in a solution of sulphate of iron, either alone or mixed with dragon's blood.

Good meerschaum is soft enough to be indented by the thumb nail. It yields readily to the knife, especially after having been wetted. There are various densities. Some kinds sink in water; others float on the surface. Those of medium density are preferred by the pipe maker, for the light varieties are porous and even cavernous. Many judges assume that the heavier kinds are spurious, but there is no absolute proof that such is the case. A negative test may be mentioned. The composition bowls never exhibit those little blemishes which result from the presence of foreign bodies in the natural meerschaum. Therefore if a blemish occur in a meerschaum bowl, which is very frequently the case, the genuineness of the bowl is rendered most probable. But as blemishes do not show until after the bowl has been used for some time the test is not of much value.—New York Press.

A Pertinent Question.

Senator Beveridge was describing a precocious little girl.

"She showed her precocity the other day," he said, "by a question that she asked me."

"I had said to her in the course of an examination in mental arithmetic:

"How old would a person be who was born in 1861?"

"She smiled and asked:

"Was the person a man or a woman?"

SCORPIONS AND SPIDERS.

Points in Common Between These Loathsome Animals.

"Between the spiders and scorpions, those grayish, lobster-like foes of every living thing, which lurk in old walls and beneath the debris of ruins, silent, patient, giving the sting that kills and then sucking the victim's blood, there are points in common," writes F. G. Adalo, the traveler and writer of London. "This very habit of sucking blood is shared by them, for the scorpion does not tear its victim's flesh with pinchers, like a crayfish, but sucks the juices through a small and tubular mouth not unlike that of spiders. Both of them breathe through lung openings in the abdomen, and in each the number of legs is eight, not six, as in insects. The latter class, which form the food of the smaller spiders, are erroneously regarded as safe if they have wings to fly. Even in England there are spiders which run so swiftly and leap with such precision that, apart from the aid of webs, few but the largest insects are secure from their attacks. In Australia there are parachuting spiders which sail obliquely down from the tree tops, and these must be deadly to encounter. Let us give the spider its due. Even those who willingly concede its diligence grudge it the undeniable attribute of cleanliness.

"Few created animals are more loathsome than the scorpion. There is a graceful beauty in the deadliest snake, in the fierce tiger, even in the banded wasps and hornets, but in the scorpion there is nothing but foulness. The creature's bite varies in its results, possibly according to the condition of the scorpion itself, but more probably according to that of the person bitten. I know of one case of a man, an American, who was repeatedly bitten by scorpions without on any occasion suffering more than a few hours of discomfort. In Morocco I have seen lads handle scorpions without a sign of fear, letting them crawl on the palms of their hands, even laying them on their eyes, and all for a quarter of a dollar! I was told at the time that the skin of the open hand stretched tight gave the scorpion no purchase with which to get its weapons in play.

"What was, however, far more remarkable was the patent indifference with which a gang of Moorish masons went to work barefooted to pull down an old building in the full knowledge that every blow of their picks on the falling walls set fresh scorpions free to writhe over their feet and legs, for they were buried in the accumulating rubbish almost up to the knees. To their way of thinking the creature's reputation was more evil than its bite."

The Indian Pachofsha.

A pachofsha is a feast and a part of the incantation and superstitious ceremony conducted over the sick by the lower class of ignorant Indians.

When a man is thought to be sick enough to require the services of a doctor he is put into a hut, and for three days no one except the doctor sees him. The doctor goes into the woods and gathers herbs, from which he prepares a potion for the sick man and then keeps a lonely vigil with him. At the end of the third day, if the patient is not improved, the order is given to prepare a pachofsha. Corn and meat, either beef, pork or game, are put in a large kettle and stewed until the corn is soft.

All the relatives of the sick man are entitled to attend, and they gather around the kettle for the feast. The sick man is brought out and served first. He is fed as much as his stomach can hold, and the others then turn in and devour the remainder of the stew. When this is concluded a bonfire is built and lighted, and the crowd circles around and dances to the time of a weird chant. After this, if the sick man does not show signs of getting better, nothing more is done for him, and he dies or gets well by act of Providence.—Oklahoma Times-Journal.

Loyal to His Friends.

John A. Sutter, on whose land gold was first discovered in California in 1848, was always loyal to his friends. "During the winter of 1852 Sacramento was a marsh, and drainage ditches had just been dug," says Thomas E. Farish's "Gold Hunters of California." "One evening Sutter and a friend had been indulging a little too freely in the cup, and they were taking a stroll before retiring for the night, when the friend inadvertently fell into one of the newly dug canals. 'I cannot pull you out,' said Sutter regretfully as he looked down at his less lucky friend, 'but I can come down and sit with you.' And he did."

NEW METHODS FOR NATURALIZATION

Are Recommended by Committee in Its Report to Congress.

WILL GUARD AGAINST FRAUDS

Various Safeguards Will be Proposed. Prohibit Naturalization Only on Certain Times—Cost of Work to be Paid by Subjects.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 22.—The report of the Naturalization Committee is out, and recommends a uniform certificate of naturalization, and a bureau to have charge.

Half of the fees for naturalization shall be turned into the treasury, thus producing a revenue of more than double the cost of the work. No one will be admitted to citizenship that does not propose to reside here permanently, and who does not know English.

No naturalization will be conferred within thirty days preceding a Presidential election. The fee will be \$7.

MODERN FOOTBALL.

It Comes From the Florentines, Who Got It From Greece.

Did modern football, the Rugby game, travel to England from the Italy of the renaissance and does its history reach back to ancient Greece? A recent writer says: "Probably not more than a few votaries of Rugby football are aware that we have to thank Florentine athletes for the invention of the game and for its introduction into Great Britain. Rugby school was founded somewhere about 1567. It was one of the direct results of what has been called the Florentine or Tuscan fever in England, which set in late in the Italian renaissance. Not only did men of letters come over and settle in England's centers of learning and create others, but many Florentines versed in the theory and practice of polite culture came as well. The game of il calcio came to Florence by way of Greece. Something of the sort had figured among the less important games at Olympia. The principal Florentine ground was the Piazza di Santa Croce, where upon the wall of the Palazzo Giulio Parrigi is still to be seen the disk from which the line dividing the ground was drawn across the open square. The ball was of leather, containing an inflated bladder, and apparently was the exact size, weight and shape of the Rugby ball of today.

"Il calcio consisted of a friendly contest between two equal sides of players called schiera azzura and schiera rossa—blues and reds. The number of players varied according to the size of the ground or the importance of the encounter. In the Piazza di Santa Croce the sides were twenty to twenty-seven strong, while on the public open sports ground at Peretola they totaled as many as sixty each. Originally the players were required to be of noble or gentle blood or such as had gained distinction and rank in the profession of arms. Each man had to be of unblemished reputation and of graceful figure and possessed of accomplished manners.

"In addition to the actual players were presidents, standard bearers, judges, an umpire, pages and other officials, all 'without reproach, worthy of the city and courteous in manner.' The costumes of the players were tight fitting drawers and tunics of silk, with feathered caps, all richly embroidered in gold and silver. Leather shoes were worn. The teams were divided into four classes: Forwards, whose places were near the dividing line and whose work was to keep the ball in play; halfbacks, stationed behind the forwards, in order to return the ball to play; three-quarter backs, who were strong kickers and played straight on the ball, and goal keepers, placed at the flags, or boundary, to stop the ball passing."

His Job.

"What's Stevens doing now?"

"Nothing."

"But I was told he was holding a government position."

"He is."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Encouragement after course is as the sun after a shower.—Goethe.

GERMANY'S BLACK LETTER.

Comparison of Texts Used in Printing in the Fatherland.

"It is remarkable that so practical a people as the Germans should continue to use their blind black letter," says Jerome Hart. "The German text is ugly, and when printed from small type on dandy paper with high speed presses, as is the case with most daily newspapers, it is difficult to decipher. Ever since the days of Cadmus alphabets have been designed to convey ideas, and those alphabets which transfer thought with the most quickness, clearness and precision are the best. Considered from these standpoints the German alphabet is one of the worst. That it is a failure is shown unconsciously in many ways. Advertisers, for example, have no sentiment about them. They want to reach the reader and reach him quickly. Therefore nearly all the display advertisements in German newspapers are printed in Latin characters.

"So, too, with the commercial and financial pages. Stockbrokers and merchants have no time to waste in deciphering badly printed German text. Therefore the commercial page in the German dailies is now nearly always set up in Roman type. Circus advertisements, theater placards and advertising posters generally, the names of streets on the corner signs, the lettering on cars and omnibuses, even temporary signs, such as 'No Thoroughfare' or 'Street Closed,' you nearly always see in Latin characters.

"Another proof of the inferiority of the German text is the fact that nearly all German scientific works are printed in Roman. This has been the case for years, but it has had little effect on the printing of books of a general nature. Bismarck did much to retard this needed improvement, for he clung stubbornly to the German text and frequently sent back books which were printed in Roman, refusing to read them."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FLOUR IN CHINA.

There It Is Made of Almost Everything Except Wheat.

The Chinese cook stuck the end of an ivory chopstick into a small brown biscuit.

"Taste, sir," he said.

The biscuit was warm, crisp, rich; it was light, well salted, nutritious—a biscuit, in a word, of peculiar excellence.

"This biscuit, sir, is made of flour of lentils," said the Chinaman. "You know lentils? Little green pellets slightly flattened like split peas. Lentils are considered the most nutritious of all the foods of the earth. This one lentil biscuit, sir, is equal in nourishing power to a pound and a half of roast beef."

He took from a tin a little cake.

"Again taste," he said.

The little cake was rich and good.

"It is made, sir, of the flour of almonds," said the cook—"fresh, sweet almonds ground into a white powder between two millstones. Such a flour is a finer thing than your flour of wheat, sir."

Then he lifted a great lid and revealed some thirty or forty compartments, some filled with a pink flour, another with a yellow one, a third with a brown one, a fourth with a white, a fifth with a pale green, a sixth with a blue, and so on.

"All these are Chinese flours," he said. "In China, sir, we make over fifty kinds of flour. We make flour out of potatoes, out of sweet potatoes, out of peas, out of coconuts, out of millet, out of pulse, out of oats, out of bananae—the fact is, sir, we make flour in China out of everything but wheat, for in China, sir, we eat no bread, and therefore the coarse, dry, tasteless flour of wheat is useless to us."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Stonewall Jackson's Battles.

Stonewall Jackson's negro body servant knew before anybody else when a battle was imminent. "The general tells you, I suppose," said one of the soldiers. "Lord, no, sir! De gin'ral never tell me nothing! I observe de 'tention of de gin'ral dis way: 'Co's he prays jest like we all mo'ns' an' night, but when he gits up two, three times in a night to pray den I rube my eyes an' gits up, too, an' packs de haversack, 'co's I done see out dere's gwine to be old boy to pay right away.'"—From Mrs. Roger A. Pryor's "Reminiscences."

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.—Athen.

GOV. ODELL HITS AT ROOSEVELT

Says He and Gov. Higgins Are Trying to Wreck Rep. Party.

AMBITION ANNULS HARMONY

New York Boss is Not Going to Quit. Says President Will Be to Blame if Disaster Comes—Will Have Peace if He Has to Fight For It.

New York, Dec. 22.—Ex-Governor Odell, chairman of the Republican State Committee, yesterday made a statement in which he charged President Roosevelt and Governor Higgins with "a deliberate attempt to wreck the Republican party of this State for their own personal ambitions."

He declared that if disaster ensued they, not he, would be responsible.

Mr. Odell's accusations were a part of his comment on the situation growing out of the contest in the Republican party in this State for the speakership of the New York State assembly. Mr. Odell declared himself in favor of E. A. Merritt, Jr., several days ago.

On Monday last Governor Higgins came out in favor of J. W. Wadsworth, Jr.

Bird Inspired Music.

One of the most pathetic scenes remembered from the experiences of an unhappy genius is given, among other facts, about Beethoven in the "Life of Sir Herbert Stanley Oakeley." The great composer delighted in the outdoor world. He loved a tree, he once declared, with pardonable exaggeration, "better than a man."

After he had become stone deaf he visited the valley of Helligensstadt, near Vienna, where he had stayed in other and happier days.

"Here," he said to the friend who accompanied him, "I composed my 'Pastoral Symphony,' and here the birds composed with me. Can you hear a yellow hammer?"

"No," wrote his friend on the conversation slate. "And in the symphony I only remember the nightingale, quail and cuckoo."

He believed certain phrases to have been meant for a direct imitation of certain birds, but Beethoven's method was a more poetic one. The birds had inspired him; they had "composed" with him. But they had done it by contributing unconsciously to the joyous harmony of the scene.

Beethoven in answer to his friend's suggestion took the slate and wrote upon it a passage for the flute in the "Brook Scene." That was what the yellow hammer had inspired him to do.

The "Breathing Cave."

In the western part of North Carolina, in the mountains known as the Fork range, is located the most remarkable cavern now known to exist. It is called the Breathing cave and is certainly a most wonderful natural curiosity. During the summer months a current of air comes from it which is so strong that a full grown man cannot walk against it, and in winter the rush of air is equally strong. At times a most unpleasant odor is emitted from the cave, which is supposed to be from the carcasses of dead animals which have been sucked in and killed by coming in contact with the inner walls of the inanimate, breathing monster. During the spring months, when the change from inhalation to exhalation takes place, the air is filled with pellets of hair, dry bones, small claws, etc., which are supposed to come from creatures sucked into this dry land maelstrom in times passed. Many scientists have visited and revisited the place for the purpose of studying its peculiarities, but still the mystery remains unexplained.

Sympathetic Ointment.

An old time quack compounded his "sympathetic ointment" according to the following prescription: "Take moose of a dead man's bed, two one; man's grease, one one; mummia, man's blood, of each half an one; linseed oyle, twenty-two one; oyle of rosea tolearminick, of each an one. Bet them together in a mortar till it be fine looks an oylment; keep it in a box." Then all the sick persons needed was the weapon with which a man had been stricken. This he anointed with the ointment, pressed to the wound and was well again, or should have been.